LANSING STATE REPUBLICAN

HOSMER & KERR.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1859.

Gained and Lost.

Map studies of the continent of Europe must be reviewed. Here is Lombardy, about the size of Massachusetts, on the map, with a population about equal to Pennsylvania, taken off from Austria and given to Piedmont. Cremona, with its fiddles; Milan, with its opera and galleries of art; Como, with its scenery; Lodi, Bellinzona, Brescia and Sondrio, cities of note, have passed from the iron Catholic predominance of Austria, to the light of freedom of opinion and entire toleration. So much has been gained at all events, by a change of owners, over that spot of Europe lying between the Adige and Ticino, and between Switzerland and the Alps on the North, and Parma and the Po on the South. It is the garden of Italy, in all products except the grape.

Aside from religious freedom, Lombardy gains freedom of the press, hitherto muzzled, and exemption from the hated presence of a standing army — demonstrative of despotism. Victor Emanuel thus doubles his dominion, in extent and value.

France gains glory—the renown of arms, and resumes her place as the leading continental power.

Austria loses Lombardy, but keeps her foot upon the neck of Italy, by becoming a member of the confederation. She draws in a limb, like a tortoise in its shell, but with the marshy Po and the Tyrolese mountains, she is impregnable.

The King of Naples gains a place in the confederation.

The Duchess of Parma may come back, and the work of cheese-making may go on.

Hungary loses an opportunity to strike for freedom.

Rome, Venice and Naples, as represented by the revolutionary spirit, must remain quiet, and defer again, as they have often before deferred, hopes of a future of renown and freedom.

This war was waged to stimulate French *esprit de corps*—to assimulate to the Emperor the love and enthusiasm of the army and the people, and to strengthen his hands. It has probably attained these purposes, but at a cost of an hundred thousand lives, and uncountable millions of money. But so far from the freedom of Italy, or its enfranchisement from the Church of Rome, the Pope absolutely sits stronger upon her shoulders to-day, as the presiding officer over the councils of Italy, than before.

It is not wonderful that the precipitate peace concluded by Louis Napoleon, should have occasioned bitterness among the Allies and the French people. With the latter, a military gala, to be opened by the triumphal entry of the Emperor into Paris, will make the thing all right; but Garabaldi, Mazzini, Kossuth, the Hungarians, Sardinians and Italians will grumble. But what cares Louis Napoleon?

State Roads on Lake Superior.—Conversing with several of the Commissioners on the different Upper Peninsular roads, we find that they concur in the opinion that it will be useless to cut the tracks of these roads, where they lead through the uninhabited forests, wider than about six or eight feet. Their principal use for years will be to drive in cattle, and for egress and ingress on horseback. The flies and mosquitos will render these lines of road almost impracticable in summer, and in winter, when the snow falls to the depth of three or four feet, a four or six rod road would be kept constantly drifted full, while a six or eight feet bridle and cattle way would be protected by the interlocked branches overhead.

A narrow bridle-path, such as is mentioned, could be constructed by means within the terms of the grant, while an attempt to build such a road as is contemplated by the act, would be abortive for want of means, at least at the present time.

The State road from Houghton village, by the way of L'Ance Bay to the State line of Wisconsin, leads for eighty-five miles through the howling wilderness, without a settler or a clearing, and on this line the inhabitants at the termini agree with the Commissioners, that a six-foot track is all-sufficient.

Congregational Church in Jackson.—A new and splendid Congregational Church edifice is to be built at Jackson, of which the Jackson *Patriot* gives the following particulars: Mr. James Marnick, of Utica, was the successful bidder, and received the contract. The design of the building is drafted by H. N. White, architect, of Utica. Its dimensions are as follows: Entire edifice, 132 by 62 feet; main building, 88 by 58; main tower, 100 feet high; height of wall, 30 feet, to be constructed of brick. Workmen are now laying the foundation. The walls are to be completed and the building enclosed by the 15th day of November next, and is to be completed entire on the 1st of October, 1860. The entire cost of the edifice, when completed, is estimated at $21,000. The site selected is on the north-west corner of Jackson and Main streets; the building fronting south, upon the square opposite the old church building. It will undoubtedly be the finest church edifice outside of Detroit. Jackson is fast becoming a beautiful city. It has probably the best hotel edifice out of Detroit, in the State of Michigan, and, in that respect, throws most places into the shade.

Democracy in Spasms.—The Washington *States* has the following, which, if a true type of its feelings, must be in an awful condition:

"A sentiment is beginning to develop itself in the Slaveholding States, which, if we mistake not the signs of the time, will soon be heard in Washington, demanding of Howell Cobb, John B. Floyd, Jacob Thompson and Joseph Holt, an answer, whether they are prepared to surrender the purse, the sword, and the navy to Sewardism, in case of its consolidation, on the 4th of March, 1861."

Can't Douglas avert so great and imminent an evil?

Burglary in Oakland.—The Pontiac *Gazette* says: "We learn that the house of Mr. Liberty Irish, of Groveland, was entered about 12 o'clock on the night of the 17th, and an attempt was made upon the life of Mrs. Irish while asleep in her room. A severe wound was inflicted upon the head and arm of Mrs. I., by a sharp instrument in the hands of a female."

Saw-mill burned in Newaygo.—The Newaygo *Republican* says that the saw-mill belonging to Mr. Borden, in the township of Croton, was entirely destroyed by fire one day last week. The blow is a severe one upon Mr. Borden, whose means was principally invested in the mill. About 30 thousand feet of lumber was also consumed. Loss estimated at about $3,000.

Accident at Holly.—By the *Free Press* we learn that Henry Goodrich, of Holly, was accidently shot, on Wednesday morning, by a Mr. Clark. The young men were out hunting, and were loading their guns at the time of the accident. Goodrich was instantly killed.

Grand Rapids and Grand Haven.

The City—Buildings—Bridges—the "Old Mill" Plaster-Bed—Eagle Plaster-Bed—Hospitality—Grand Haven—the Great Break-water—D. & M. Railway Station—Crops, &c.—Death—Bruin.

Certain members of the Common Council of Lansing, having expressed a desire to witness the working of the law and ordinances relating to grading and street improvements in the sister city of the Grand River Valley, on Thursday afternoon His Honor H. H. Smith, Mayor, and Aldermen Burr and Pinckney, left for the Rapids, accompanied by the editorial "we" of the *Republican*, to see to it that they conducted themselves as becomes the credit and good name of the virgin corporation.

After a pleasant ride to St. Johns, and a quiet evening, passed in sauntering about that young city, the "excursion train" took up our party at 10 o'clock, and landed us at Grand Rapids at 1 A. M.

An early look-out next morning showed us the City of Grand Rapids, to three of our party for the first time. The out-look from the National Hotel is not the most favorable point of observation. The street is somewhat narrow, and the buildings, especially upon the end of the hill, old and diminutive. Compensation for this defect is made by several fine brick blocks below on either side.

Monroe street is paved with boulders, and has wide plank side-walks. The carriageway is about fifty feet in width.

The principal thoroughfare and business street is Canal, which is now undergoing the process of excavation, preparatory to being filled up with sand, to receive the paving. There are some thirty brick stores going up in different parts of the city, and a number of dwelling houses, though not a very large number for the size of the place.

Business is fair, but partakes of the dullness which is prevalent at this season of the year.

The wool clip has been large; and the wheat crop, now beginning to be offered in market, was never better nor more abundant.

It will be recollected that a handsome portion of Grand Rapids lies on the west side of the River. This fact has occasioned the building of three noble bridges, the property of three several companies, at convenient points, making the access from side to side easy. These bridges have cost from $15,000 to $20,000, and all of them pay a fair and increasing interest.

By the politeness of Mr. Avery, Mr. Foote and Amos Rathbun, the party visited the "Old Mill" plaster-bed, on the east side of the river, about three miles from the city. This is the bed longest worked, and of late years known as Morgan and Avery's plaster-bed, now worked by Sarell Wood and A. Thompson. It has a mill with two run of stone, for grinding plaster, and the simplest and best pumping apparatus imaginable. The former owners had expended three thousand dollars in pump experiments, but could find nothing reliable to keep the bed clear of water. An old California miner come along one day, and offered for fifty dollars to put in a serviceable pump. He made a long box of boards, nailed some blocks upon a strap, elevator fashion, run his strap over a pulley on the end of a vertical shaft or tumbling-rod connected with the mill-gearing, and in a couple of days had it at work, fully answering the purpose.

At this place we saw not only the mode of blasting, quarrying, breaking up and grinding plaster, but also its effects upon the soil. Upon the tract of land connected with this plaster-bed is sixty acres of corn, upon which has been sown sixteen tons of plaster, or nearly five hundred pounds to the acre. The result of this liberal application of plaster is, that while other corn fields, near by, were curled up by dryness, this field was rank, dark green, strong, healthy, and well set with ears. A handsomer or more uniform field of corn cannot be found. Returning to the city we took across the river, and down the west bank to the "Eagle Mills" plaster-bed, which is a very different affair from that above mentioned. It is a more recent work than the other, and a much heavier investment, though hardly as profitable. Everything about it is kept in the neatest condition, and much attention is evidently paid to neatness.

It is at this plaster-bed where the large building slabs are sawed out, a pile of which, sufficient to finish a large house, now lie ready in the yard. These slabs were designed for a house in Kenosha, but for some reason were not used. They are two and a half inches thick, three feet and a half long by eighteen inches in width. Several store-fronts on Canal street, of this material, are to be seen.

In contrast to the "Old Mill" bed the "Eagle" works are all under ground. The descent opens with three stately and ponderous arches, handsomely cut from the plaster rock, and sustained by gigantic pillars, worked from the solid gypsum. Entering, lantern in hand, you are struck by a column of icy air, coming from the bowels of the earth. The darkness was intensified by a thick sulpherous smoke, arising from blasts which had just been let off in the mine, and which roared through the great caverns like the echo of Hendick Hudson's bowls, among the heights of the Kaat-skills.

The extent of the excavation is two hundred feet by two hundred and fifty; the height is about fifteen feet; and the roof overhead is horizontal and even, sustained at proper intervals by gypsum columns, and occasionally by monstrous oak supports. Sixty feet of rock and earth is left overhead for support. The supply of plaster-rock is apparently inexhaustible.

There is a mill connected with this bed called the "Eagle Mill," which is a neat and splendid affair, said to have cost $60,000. It is driven by an hundred horse power engine, propelled by three five foot boilers, both highly finished, and has attached to it all the necessary machinery for preparing plaster in all forms, both for agriculture and the arts.

The farmers of Michigan have an inestimable blessing in these plaster-beds, which they should not be slow to avail themselves of, but it is strange to observe that the farmers of Kent, in the vicinity of the beds, where the article only costs them $3 per ton and the transportation, nothing out of pocket, make but little use of this great fertilizer. So perverse is human nature. There are three other smaller plaster-works, with mills, immediately below the "Eagle Mills."

While upon this subject, it may not be amiss to make a suggestion to the farmers of Ingham and other neighboring counties, who are going to Grand Rapids for plaster—and we do this upon the authority of the manufacturers. Barrels cost as much as plaster, and that form is the most expensive of all. Seamless two bushel grain bags form the most convenient and cheapest mode of handling. These bags, used with ordinary care, will bear filling and emptying twenty times without injury, and without rendering them useless for other purposes. Buy bags for your ground plaster hereafter.

The attentions of very many of the prominent citizen of Grand Rapids to our little party, were so kind and so numerous, that it would be hard to tell where to begin or end, should we undertake to particularize.

After a good dinner, Mr. Yale, the P. M., Mr. Avery and other gentlemen called and invited the party to take the 3 p. m. train, and visit the mouth of the river. The country after leaving the vicinity of the Rapids, is new and for the most part rough and uninteresting, though capable of high cultivation. The stations are as yet new. Nunica, which is about nine miles from the mouth, is just taking a start. It is in the hemlock woods, and has a few houses, and a steam saw mill. Senator Pennoyer's farm is near this place.

As the lake is approached the ground becomes very marshy, and there are many bayous and lagoons, interspersed with marshes. Mill Point, which is a very new place of some pretentions and size, lies about a mile from Lake Michigan.

The Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad Co. have a noble station, built above piers in the Grand River, opposite the wharf—front of Grand Haven, and some thirty rods distant. The communication is formed by a ferry which plies usually and constantly, but at the time of our visit, it was laid up for repairs, and our investigations of the Grand Haven itself, were confined to gazing at it, across the river. It seems a thriving village of some thousand inhabitants. It has four warehouses, and a large steam saw-mill, belonging to the Messrs. Ferry & Sons, which has the reputation of having made more money than any mill in the State.

Far and near, as far as sight extends, up and down the Lake shore, and back into the interior, Grand Haven is one continuous pile of shifting sand-dunes, lying as the wind left them, but liable to shift with the next. All these masses of sand, have been cast up from from time to time, from the hollow of the Lake, which like a sea-sick passenger, takes advantage of every storm, th throw up its overload. We much enjoyed a fine supper of fresh white-fish, not an hour caught, which were eaten with much relish, and no sooner swallowed than the whistle of the "Tug" informed us that our attentive friends had a new treat for us—to visit the "breakwater" now building at the mouth of the river, and to take a breath of the evening Lake breeze, after our hot and dusty ride.

Going on board, we found his honor Judge Littlejohn, then holding a term of the Court in Ottowa, with a number of gentlemen of the bar, among whom were Church, Eggleston, Boardman of Grand Rapids, Scott, of Ionia, Clerk of the county &c. C. C. Trowbridge, Esq., Treasurer of the company was also of the party, looking as young, and certainly as active as when we first saw him, twenty-two years ago.

This same break-water, is a great work. Its design is to prevent the filling in of the bar, across the channel, and to make a lee for vessels and steamers. It runs from the south bank of the river, in a direction n. w. into the Lake, and is to be 3,000 feet in length. It is what is usually called a "crib dock" with piling. The piles are set, driven until they are broomed up, and cut off at a uniform height, by a horizontal circular saw. Brush is then put in between the double ranks of piles, and sent down by piling on stones. All this forms a tight breakwater. A good fresh run into the Lake, brought us in sight of the evening steamer Cleveland, from Milwaukee.

Returning, our attention was called to the stakes, nets, schooners and boats of the Lake fishermen. They live in huts on the sand, and their fishing last year, "netted" $80,000.

Our attention and that of Mr. Trowbridge was drawn to the clumsy gambols of young Bruin, who was chained to a post, near a fishing cottage. Mr. Trowbridge remarked that he had often tried to buy him, but had failed to negotiate Detroit and Milwaukee stock for him—perhaps because the Wall street relatives of Bruin had hugged it too hard.

Port Sheldon, rife with speculative reminiscences and association, with the wild scenes of 1836-7 lies some dozen miles south of the mouth of the Grand River. Here it was that certain "mud wags" from Philadelphia, with more money than forethought, erected a magnificent hotel, imported a keeper and servants, stocked it with wines, liquors and all importable luxuries, till its cellars and garrets groaned with the weight, built warehouses, stores, dwellings and barns, and "fared sumptuously every day," until the evil times come on, when each grabbed what he could and "vamosed."

The place is a solitary ruin now. The fox prowls about the door yards, the owl hoots in the chambers, and the buildings slowly crumble. Look upon Port Sheldon to-day, and you see a type and realization of the madness of that era which among the settlers of the west, is known as the land fever of 1836.

All the route from Lansing to Kent and back, presented a uniform view of crops absolutely drying up.

One of those episodes occurred on Thursday, of a painful nature, which arise upon all occasions, casting gloom for the time over the hearts of all witnesses. On the return of the excursion train on Thursday, it collided with a gravel train between Boston and Ionia, on a curve. A fireman named Sidney Irwin, a citizen of Detroit, seeing the collision inevitable, jumped to save his life, but struck a fence rail with his chest, and soon died.

The D. & M. R. W. Co. have now almost ready for sea, two splendid steamers building in Buffalo to be called respectively the "Detroit," and "Milwaukee," to be ready for the line by August 15th. They are to be of the largest class, and of the first rank in elegance of finish, furnitured and equipped. So far as we have learned, the following are to be the officers, respectively:

Steamer Detroit—Captain McBride; First Officer, not appointed; Second Officer, Mark Morrison; First Engineer, John Stark; Second Engineer, not appointed: Steward, W. J. Fowler; Clerk, John Muir.

Steamer Milwaukee—Captain. M. S. Cross; First Officer, Wm. Kyneston; Second Officer, not appointed; First Engineer, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Second Engineer, Nicholas Napier; Steward, D. C. Wilcox; Clerk, Henry Bradford.

When these boats are on the route, a trip from Lansing to Milwaukie, will be an unalloyed pleasure.

Girl Drowned at Pontiac.—The *Gazette* of Saturday says: "Yesterday forenoon about 11 o'clock a little girl about twelve years of age, daughter of Mr. Hutchings, a workman in Andrews' Foundry, was found in the River just below the bridge on East Pike street, dead. She was over to the furnace in the morning just before school time, to see her father about going to Detroit on the excursion train, but it being decided that she hadn't better go, she started for school, and was last seen about 9 o'clock on the bridge. She probably stopped on the bridge to look down into the water, and as there are no railings on the sides, the structure being yet unfinished, she doubtless lost her balance and fell into the river, and no one happening to be near at the time she died alone, her struggles and cries reaching no human eye or ear."

Woman Whipping.—The Cassapolis *Democrat* states that a girl, aged about seventeen or eighteen years, who has lived with a family named Reese, in Adamsville, during the past three years, and in that time has been treated more like a dog than a human being; having been denied the commonest comforts and necessaries of life, and often receiving the most severe whippings, the last one being administered a few days since, by the man Reese, from the effects of which she now lies in a critical condition.

For the Republican.

The Honey Bee.—Continued.

From some cause, the bees, in some localities, have not swarmed so well this season as usual, neither have they stored up so large an amount of early honey as apiarians had expected they would.

Probably the same causes operated to bring about the same results.

It is well known that when there is a scarcity of honey in the fields, the bees refuse to swarm, they prefer to remain by their old, well stored hives, rather than start out to seek a new home when there is a fair prospect that there will be a dearth of honey.

If, when they are ready to swarm, the fields present to them an abundance of food, and the state of the weather is propitious, the colonies may be expected to cast their swarms. But, if, when the bees have made every preparation for swarming, are clustering upon the outside of the hive, and apparently ready to take their flight, a storm of rain, or wind comes up, or the weather suddenly becomes cold, they will be more likely to enter their old hive and go to work, than to start off for a new home.

It is sometimes the case, when the weather is very warm, and the hives are very full, the bees will hang out upon the hives for several days without any intention of swarming. The apiarian keeps watching, for the bees to swarm, but after a time they enter their hives, go to work and refuse to swarm.

The frosts that occurred this season, in June and July, probably injured the blossoms so materially, that the bees could gather but little honey from them, hence, they have thus far collected but a very limited quantity, and in consequence of this same scarcity of honey, the bees have refused to swarm.

In some apiaries, where the hives are small, and overstocked, the bees have been obliged to swarm, but where the hives are large, and not overstocked, they have not generally swarmed.

In the use of the Moveable Comb Hive, we may, if we wish, swarm the bees artificially, and not permit them to swarm naturally.

If we swarm them artificially, we are not obliged to spend our time in watching them, expecting them to swarm, and finally disappointed, but we may go at the proper time, and divide each colony, thus doubling our stock. Some of the colony, when they become strong, may be again divided, and if all of them can be so treated, with safety to their future welfare, the stock may be trebled in one season.

Early in July, I visited an apiary that in the spring consisted of thirty colonies, in box hives. In May they were all transferred into the Moveable Hives; after they had become settled in their new hives, each colony was divided, thus making a stock of sixty colonies. In July I was present while the apiarian was examining the stock, I assisted him in again dividing some of the colonies. We divided four in about three hours.

I was obliged to leave before all the colonies had been examined, but I presume that by this time stock, that in the spring consisted of thirty swarms, in old box hives, now consists of about eighty strong colonies; all in new, and uniform Moveable Comb Hives. J. H. C.

Improvements at Monroe.—If we had met Rip Van Winkle in a new suit throughout, our surprise could not have been greater than to have seen the following item in the Monroe *Commercial*. The new hotel business is the greatest wonderment of all. We shall be glad to look at the ancient and independent "State of Monroe" in false hair and teeth, with penciled eyebrows and carmined cheeks. The *Commercial* says:

"No less than fourteen brick stores are now in process of erection, some of which are to be models of taste and convenience. We shall take occasion to allude to them in detail hereafter.

"We are, it seems, to have a new hotel to stand on the site of the old Engine-house, north of the Court House, and to cost $8,000.

"A strong and we hope successful effort is being made to put up a block of stores on the north side of Front street, from Sackett's store to Curtis' Meat market. They will be erected next season, if not this. Sackett is intending to build this season at any rate.

"Mr. Boyd is improving the appearance of the Young Ladies' Seminary very much by extensive additions thereto. The principal building has been raised another story, and a heavy cornice put on it."

Mr. Colfax in Minnesota.—The St. Paul *Times* states that the Hon. Schuyler Colfax will visit Minnesota during the months of August and September, and address the people on political subjects; and adds, "Mr. Colfax is an excellent speaker, and his visit to Minnesota will prove of incalculable service to the Republican cause. He is a young man, but a true man, and in South Bend, Ind., where he resides, and where he edits a paper when not engaged in Congressional duties, he is very highly esteemed. With Trumbull, Wilson, Burlingame, Shurtz and Colfax as speakers in the coming campaign in our State, we hope sufficient light will be cast upon the principles of the Republican party to induce the thousands who have been misled into the Democratic camp to join our forces. Let there be thorough organizations in every school district, and when the battle comes union will be the stepping-stone to victory."

Things That Morgan has to Do.—"Morgan" of the Grand Traverse *Herald* announces no paper next week on account of the Tax Sale, and says:

"Some of our more favored contemporaries may curl the lip and turn up the nose at such an excuse; but let them come up here, where "jours" don't circulate—be Editor, Compositor, Pressman, and sometimes Devil; fold and mail the papers, feed the cow, split wood, water the hens, and perform all the other duties pertaining to a man of family, and if the curl and turn of lip and nose are not reversed, we are no judge of the character and habits of Printers and Editors in general."

All that is nothing for the quickest compositor in Michigan.

Drowning in St. Clair.—The Port Huron *Press* has the following: "On the 25th inst., as Mr. Sidney Ball was endeavoring to cross Black River on a log, a short distance below the Grand Trunk Railway bridge, as he approached the south shore the log upon which he was crossing struck a boom pole, and jarred the log so that he lost his balance and fell into the river, immediately sinking in about twenty feet of water. He remained in the water some three-quarters of an hour before his body could be found, although every effort was made to rescue him by the men on the opposite side of the river as soon as he fell. Mr. Ball was an Englishman, some 25 to 30 years of age."

Japan Presents.—The *National Era* says that the State Department has received two large cases of presents from the Emperor of Japan. The cases are filled with silk robes, exhibiting every variety of Japanese manufacture. The cases were sent by Gen. Cass to the Patent Office. A letter of thanks will be forwarded to the Emperor, to be presented by Mr. Harris. A letter from the Emperor accompanied the cases. It is understood the Japanese Commissioners will arrive at an early day.

Wool in Grand Rapids.

The *Eagle* gives the following wool figures for Kent county:

	Lbs.	Av'ge Price.	Am'ts.
Henry Seymour,	12,000	35c	$4,200 00
Wm Hinsdill,	18,788	39	7,327 32
C. Burchard,	17,000	37½	6,375 00
J. Kendall & Co.,	10,169	39½	4,016 75
*	5,124	38	1,966 24
G. W. Waterman,	4,000	35	1,400 00
Total,	67,[illegible]		$25,[illegible] 31
Lowell, 10,000 / Ada, 4,000	14,000	38	5,320 00
Total,	81,[illegible]		$30,[illegible] 31

The figures for Lowell and Ada may be a little too small, but they are as near as we can get them, from present information. This is certainly a very flattering report, considering the shortness of the time since our farmers have made wool-growing one of the prominent interests of the county.

* The name of one firm we suppress, being particularly requested to do so.

A False Assumption.—Among erroneous ideas advanced by the Newaygo *Republican*, in its eager effort to write down the public services of William H. Seward, is its attempt to make the Republican organization the property of one of the old organizations. The Republican party owns itself, and belongs neither to Whigs, Democrats, Abolitionists, or Free Soilers, as such, though many strong men from each and all of these old organizations are influential in its ranks, and it is for the general interest to keep them so, without raising any invidious distinctions whatever, growing out of antecedents. In this regard we look upon the following from the Newaygo *Republican*, as in especial bad taste and mistaken judgment:

"The Wilmot Proviso, upon the principles of which is now based the Republican party, and the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law, which accelerated its organization, were both events of public record before the adoption of the Whig and Democratic platforms in 1852, between which, so far as the subject of Slavery is concerned, there is no practical difference. The position of Salmon P. Chase, James G. Birney, G. Bailey, John P. Hale, and all the leading spirits of the old Liberty party was precisely the same as that of the Republican party now. Chase is a Republican from principle, Seward from necessity. Chase helped to fight in the heat of battle, Seward comes in after the battle is won."

The battle is not won; and with the spirit which characterizes this paragraph, never will be won. Is this the road to unanimity upon the support of candidates after nomination—and can any national candidate of the Republican party be elected without unanimity of support?

An Improvement.—The New York *Herald* says, "it is worthy of remark, that the dispatches of the French Emperor from the seat of war have been, so far, wonderfully reliable. Making allowance for the want of accurate information as to the full results of a battle within an hour or two of its occurrence, the bulletins dispatched to Paris have been generally marked with great truthfulness. But the fact is, as the French have met with no reverses, there has been no occasion to palliate or excuse mishaps or failures on their part. And it has been hardly necessary to exaggerate the really splendid victories obtained.

The *Herald* also states that the Austrian Government has seen the folly of manufacturing false news of the battles, and given up the practice. The *Herald* attributes this improvement upon the ancient usage to the presence of newspaper correspondents.

A Slight Mistake.—A Cincinnati paper tells the following good story—too good to be lost:

As Nicholas Longworth, Esq., was sitting on the steps of a drinking-house on Third street, with his hat between his knees, waiting for a friend, a gentleman, a stranger, passed, and seeing "old Nick's" ordinary garb and rather troubled countenance, supposed him to be one of the professional mendicants that often congregate there, and as he went by, dropped a quarter into the hat. "Old Nick" perceived the mistake too late to rectify it, and pocketed the coin with a peculiar smile. The idea of mistaking the Cincinnati Crœsus—one of the richest men in America, worth probably from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000—for a street beggar is rather droll, though not unnatural, as any one to look at the old gentleman and his extremely shabby dress would not suppose his available means at the outside more than fifty cents.

Arrest of Counterfeiters—*The Press, Stamps, Dies, and Base Metal Found.*—The *Free Press* of Sunday says: Deputy United States Marshal E. W. Moore, of this district, returned to this city yesterday, having in his custody two prisoners arrested on a charge of counterfeiting American coin, and also about seven hundred and fifty bogus dollar pieces, a quantity of base metal, with a large assortment of dies, stamps, a press, and a full collection of counterfeiting utensils. The arrests were made at the village of Lexington, in Sanilac county, on the shore of Lake Huron.

Accident in Lapeer.—The Pontiac *Jacksonian* learns that James Moore, Esq., Sheriff of Lapeer county, was seriously injured on the 25th inst. He was driving his horse before a buggy, and one of the bolts holding the shafts came out, and the shafts fell and the horse, becoming frightened, ran away. Mr. Moore was thrown to the ground with such force, that when found he was insensible, and so remained for eight or ten hours after. Hopes are entertained of his recovery, but how greatly he is injured is yet unknown.

The Secretary of War.—The *National Era* says: It is said that the Secretary of War has returned from Virginia, and is quite ill. His health has been declining for several months, and unless an improvement soon takes place, his retirement from the Cabinet may become necessary. In that event, it is expected that Charles J. Faulkner, of Virginia, will be appointed to the vacancy.

Cassius at his work.—A Cincinnati despatch says that Cassius M. Clay spoke to a large and silent audience at Covington, Ky., July 29. He took neither side, but denounced Bell and Magoffin and political quacks. His speech was straight out Republican. He called upon the non-slaveholders of Kentucky to prepare to share the national triumph of the Republicans next fall.

A Sad End.—Francis A. Maffitt, a son of the Rev. John Newland Maffitt, the eloquent preacher, who flourished so some years ago, died of an apoplectic fit in the St. Louis Jail on Sunday night last. The deceased, together with several others, had been arrested and imprisoned on suspicion of forgery.

Out of the field.—Old Buck don't like recent manifestations very much, as it would seem. His body organ, the Bedford *Gazette*, of the issue of July 28, publishes an article authoritatively declaring that President Buchanan will not be a candidate for renomination by the Charleston convention.

For Douglas.—John Ransom, the editor of the St. Johns *Democrat*, who is visiting Kentucky, says that nine-tenths of the *Democrats* of that State are for Douglas for the Presidency.—*Cass Democrat.*

That makes a sure thing of it—its lucky John went.

How slavery gives two Votes to Slaveholders.

We have elsewhere referred to the result of the Virginia election as a political sign of the times. We again advert to it as showing the inequality which results from the representation of slave property in Congress and in the State Legislature. In order to do this, we disregard the political result, and add together the votes cast for the two parties in each of the several Congressional districts. We propose to group together the vote of the districts east of the Blue Ridge, and put them in contrast with those west of that range of mountains:

	Votes.
1st district east,	7,889
2d "	8,442
3d "	11,3[illegible]
4th "	7,2[illegible]
5th "	10,851
6th "	9,984
7th "	10,858
Total seven eastern districts,	66,[illegible]
8th district west,	12,887
9th "	14,384
10th "	12,3[illegible]
11th "	16,043
12th "	14,1[illegible]
13th "	12,2[illegible]
Six western or free soil districts,	82,065
Seven slave districts,	66,596
Difference in favor of free districts,	15,469

It will be seen that the eleventh district cast more votes than the second and fourth put together. Yet the former have two members of Congress, and the latter but one. Here is a striking illustration of the disadvantages under which the non-slaveholders in the South labor. Even in Virginia, the people of the slave districts have a double advantage over those which are comparatively destitute of the institution. In South Carolina the case is much worse. It also appears that 82,065 voters in the west have but six Representatives in Congress; while 66,596 voters in the east, in virtue of owning slaves, have seven.

In the election of Governor, each vote counts but one, no matter where the voter resides, but in the election of members of Congress and members of the Legislature, the slaveholders of the eastern portion of the State enjoy the aristocratic privilege of practically casting two votes. Seven thousand of them in the fourth district have the same political power as sixteen thousand non-slaveholding freemen in the eleventh.

These facts are gradually impressing themselves upon the minds of the free white laboring men of Virginia. Their vote for Mr. Letcher, as well as their refusal to vote for Mr. Goggin, demonstrates the fact. The day is not distant when they will address themselves to the work of reforming this rotten-borough system, by removing the cause of it.—*National Era.*

An Auxiliary.—We recommend the following from the Detroit *Free Press*, to the attention of the Newaygo *Republican*, for inculcation and example:

"It has been for a long time evident that the black Republicans of Michigan prefer William H. Seward for their Presidential candidate next year, and he may count upon the vote of the Michigan delegates in the nominating convention as sure for him. But the black Republicans of this State are not alone in their preference; they have lately received an auxiliary which is strong in its sympathy, if it does not furnish any material aid and comfort. This is the London *Daily News*, which is out flat footed for Seward. It gives us a bit of British public opinion, in which the 'irrepressible conflict' doctrine is most enthusiastically supported. It goes in for Mr. Seward first, last, and all the while. 'Mr. Seward,' it says, 'comes among us when both sections of his countrymen are not only preparing for revolution, but actually engaged in it; and he may be the man whom his fellow-citizens will choose to be the exponent of the principle which Europe believes will triumph.'

Of course. Who could better be the exponent of the principle of 'revolution,' of the 'irrepressible conflict between the North and the South,' and why should not Europe, and all the rest of the rivals of the United States, believe and hope it will triumph? The London print has no hesitancy in saying why it prefers Mr. Seward, nor should his supporters hereabouts. They both think alike; the British and the black Republicans of Michigan are a harmonious whole on the Seward question."

How the Empress Received the News of Solferino.—A Paris letter of the 25th ultimo, says:

"As the sun burst upon Paris this morning a courier, mounted on one of the Emperor's stout cobs with knotted tail, galloped into the quiet hamlet of St. Cloud; he bore a large letter, which he requested should be handed to the Empress. The drowsy porters told him the Empress must not be aroused from her slumbers. He insisted that his orders were peremptory—'immediate delivery.' They repaired to the Imperial chamber and handed to her Majesty the dispatch—'Great victory! great battle!' &c. The Empress rose immediately, radiant with emotion and delight, ordered a carriage to be got ready, and drove out at once to the picturesque cottage of Villeuve l'Etang to communicate the glad tidings to her charming young friend, the wife of General Fleury. Thence to the Princess Clothilde; to the palace at Meudon, to wake up the old Marshal Jerome Bonaparte, who started like an aged charger at the sound of the clarion. At every post, every village on the road, the Empress stopped her carriage to share her joy with the soldiers and people; and long ere she retired from her gladsome errand to toss her boy with wild delight, and tell him his father was a hero, and that he must be one in after years, the guns from the esplanade of the Invalides thundered forth the news from their iron throats, and Paris, already drunk with glory, woke to the consciousness of another victory."

Destruction of Property during the Kansas Disturbances.—The Kansas correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*, writing from Wyandott, July 10, says that for some time past a Commission, authorized by the Legislature, one of whom was appointed by the House of Representatives, one by the Council, and one by the Governor, consisting of Hon Henry J. Adams, Samuel C. A. Kingman, and Edward Hoogland, have been investigating the claims for damages incurred during the disturbances of 1855-6. The following is a summary of the result, which is to be reported to the Constitutional Convention:

"The total amount of the claims filed before the Board amount to the sum of $1,250,000 66. The amount awarded is about $500,000. The remainder of the claims were either fraudulent, or presented by citizens of Missouri. The total number of cases is between 400 and 500; of these the Free State men have 335; Pro-Slavery 66. The value of crops destroyed, $30,052 66. Horses stolen, 340. Cattle, 405 head. Fifty-three houses and saw-mills were burned. The largest amount awarded is to Col. Eldridge, proprietor of the Free State Hotel, who receives $40,000. The smallest was to a person who claimed over $2,000, and was awarded $9."

Suicide of a Deserted Mistress.—Coroner Jackson held an inquest on Friday, at No. 139 Prince-street, upon the body of a girl, 18 years of age, named Annie Raymond, who committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of laudanum, which she procured at a drug-store in the neighborhood. It appeared in evidence that the deceased boarded at the above house, in the capacity of a mistress to a down-town merchant, who recently, for some cause, abandoned her. She soon afterward became very disconsolate in consequence of his treatment of her, and threatened to destroy herself unless he returned. Finally, becoming convinced that he had totally abandoned her, she purchased the poison and drank it, and on Friday morning was found dead in her bed. A post-mortem examination showed that death was caused by an overdose of laudnum, and the Jury rendered a verdict of "suicide." The body of deceased was delivered to her friends for interment.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Influence of the Virginia Election on Tennessee.—The Nashville *Banner* says that when Gen. Harrison reduced the Democratic majority in Virginia in 1840 to one or two thousand, Tennessee gave a Whig majority of twelve thousand; and when the Democratic majority was reduced in Virginia in 1848 to two or three thousand, Tennessee gave her vote to Taylor by nearly seven thousand. The *Banner* thinks the result of the late election in Virginia leaves no doubt of the success of John Netherland for Governor, and a complete triumph of the Opposition in Tennessee at the August election.

Daring Outrage.

We have gathered some of the particulars of a most outrageous affair now undergoing legal investigation in Saginaw County. It seems that a week or two since a couple of young young men of this city named Harrison Cole and M. Burk, concocted a scheme to entrap and entice away a young girl—the daughter of a respectable farmer named Darby, or Birch Run, Saginaw County. The girl at the time it seems was away from home, and Cole went with a team to the place where she was stopping, and as she says, told her that her sister, (who lives at Fayville) was going to a dance at Pine Run, and wanted her to meet her at her father's house, and together to go from there to the dance. She got into the carriage with Cole, and when he arrived at the proper place to turn towards her home, he put whip to the horse and came on with her to this city, arriving at about 2 o'clock P. M. What transpired subsequently we have not learned, further than that unsuccessful attempts at violation of her person were made, and that she was found by her father at a house of questionable character just out of that city. He proceeded home with her, stopping on the way at Pine Run, at which place she succeeded in purchasing unnoticed, some red precipitate, which she administered to herself, and is now in a very dangerous condition in consequence, being neither neither able to see or hear. Her name is Ruth, and she is but 15 years of age. Cole was arrested here on Saturday morning by an officer from Saginaw county, and a warrant was issued at the same time for Burk. Cole is about 19 or 20 years old, and is the son of a very worthy and hard working father, who has done all that a parent could do to induce him to reform his habits. Much credit is due to the Prosecuting Attorney, Mr. Howard, for his diligence in ferreting out the matter, and his aid to an almost distracted father.—*Flint News.*

Glad to get back.—The Greenville *Independent* says:

"Last Thursday afternoon six of the gentlemen who left this village and its vicinity last March, for the gold mines of Pike's Peak, arrived here again in good health, and were heartily welcomed by all of their friends and neighbors. These were Messrs. G. H. Ward, Daniel Judd, John Tucker, Richard Smith, Daniel Knight and Barney Bigley. They left the mines on the 27th of May, and report that there was no chance for a man to earn his board there at mining. Their six months stock of provisions were freely shared with the less considerate and provident gold seekers, until it was exhausted. No one, we are confident, was left by them to suffer whose wants they had power to supply.

"One of this company has remarked (and no doubt he spoke the sentiments of all) that he had seen no place he liked better than Greenville. Whoever has become more strongly attached to *home*, and enabled to more fully appreciate its attractions by a journey to Pike's Peak, has not gone there wholly in vain.

"Mr. Henry Osmon and Mr. Ira Haskins, had reached home previously, and we understand that Mr. D. O. Blake is expected very soon."

German National Convention.—A German National Convention met, a few days since at Cleveland, Ohio. The purpose of this Convention, as set forth in its call, was to take into consideration the propriety of organizing a separate political party. About 125 delegates were present, composed of both Republicans and Democrats, from Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Illinois. The German press had generally spoken against the Convention, viewing it as unnecessary and uncalled for, and this fact accounts for the smallness of the attendance. After a harmonious session, in which the whole subject was fully discussed, it adjourned *sine die*, without taking any steps toward the end for which the Convention was called.

Texas.—Notwithstanding Senator Sam Houston's vowed determination to retire from the public service, he has at last consented to accept the nomination for Governor of Texas, tendered to him by the "Independent" Convention, as will be seen from the following letter, published in the Austin (Texas) *Intelligencer*:

INDEPENDENCE, June 6, 1859.

Dear Sir:—On yesterday I yielded my own inclination to the wishes of my friends, and concluded, if elected, to serve the people as the Executive of the State. The Constitution and the Union embraces the principle by which I will be governed, if elected. They comprehend all the old Jackson National Democracy I ever professed or officially practiced.

SAM HOUSTON.

George W. Paschal, Esq.

Maryland Dead to the South.—The Norfolk *Southern Argus* is thoroughly disgusted with Maryland. Referring to the recent abortive Slaveholders' Convention, it says:

"Well, the Marylanders, after having a grand and imposing Convention on the subject, have decided to do nothing in regard to the 'immense and still increasing free negro population of the State.' With the incubus of 74,783 free blacks against 90,368 slaves in the State, they have determined substantially to let the matter rest. Of course, the people of Maryland have the right to settle the question for themselves; but it is easy to see that the tendency of their policy will be to wipe out Slavery from among them, at a comparatively early day. We shall soon cease to regard Maryland as a slave State practically. Politically, she has been dead to the South for a long time past."

The Hards and the Softs.—We see it stated in one of the papers, says the New York *Herald*, that thirty-six of the Democratic journals of this State are on the side of the Hards against the Softs, and in favor of the appointment of the Charleston delegates by Congressional districts, and of the selection of Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson as the candidate for President. How many papers the Softs can muster on the side of Horatio Seymour we are unable to say, but presume the strength in this respect is about equally divided between the two factions. But the Softs hold the State, and they will not lose the hold they have upon the wires merely by being requested to do so, and it is not natural that they should. The fight is still going on, and the Black Republican journals are anxious to witness the result.

A Gallant Party.—The Sham Democracy having admitted its want of courage to defend the rights of naturalized citizens when assailed by European despotisms of first-rate pretensions, we may look out for reprisals at the expense of some of the petty Republics of Central or South America. Whether the President, and General Cass, with his broken sword, will undertake anything so formidable as the Greytown war, remains to be seen; but that some petty chief, inflated with his importance, in his bamboo palace, will have to suffer, we cannot doubt. Democratic "statesmen" are like the fellow who, being soundly drubbed at the election, swore he would not stay whipped, and threatened to go home and whip his wife.—*Nat. Era.*

Job Letting.—At the time and place appointed by the Commissioners on the Lexington and Flint River road, for letting jobs, Mr. Cutter let twenty-two miles of road, mostly causewaying, beginning at the termination of the six miles taken at the former letting. Mr. Luther D. Mills and Mr. John McAlphine took the twenty-two miles at an average price of $826.50 per mile. We understand there is yet two miles of the road in Sanilac county not taken.—*Sanilac Leader.*

In Luck.—A couple of Kalamazoo boys, it seems, have made a pile at Pike's Peak. A Mr. Hicks, living four or five miles north of this place, according to a St. Louis paper, has pocketed about $5,000 worth of the yellow dust, and is in that city with a view to go into business there with the proceeds. Mr. A. Dean, also, a son of H. H. Dean, of this place, has made a thousand or two.—*Kalamazoo Gazette.*

All ye are is Vich!—A writer in the Charleston *Mercury* says that at that place, in 1860, "the South must either determine to keep out of the Convention, and elsewhere nominate a candidate of its own, or to swallow Douglas' squatter sovereignty views, or break up the Convention in a row." Now, the question arises, which of these three alternatives will be adopted?

Melancholy Accident.—On Sunday evening last, about 8 o'clock, a son of Geo. Metcalf, aged 7 years and one day, was accidentally shot by a gun in the hands of his brother William, aged 11 years.—*Niles Inquirer.*